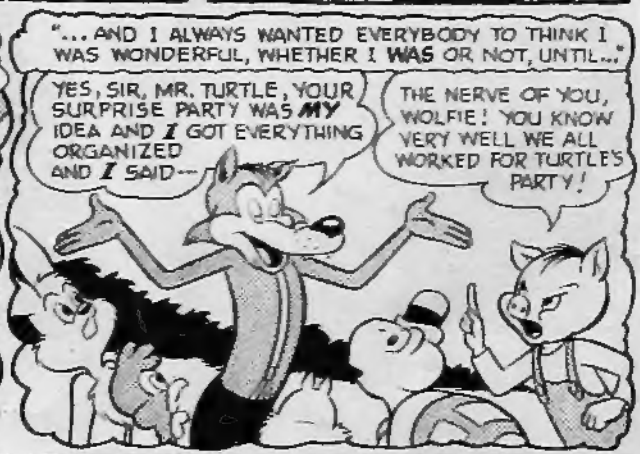
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
APR.
NO. 48
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
the FOX and the CROW
HOLD IT, FOXIE! I'LL GET YOUR HAT FOR YOU!

PETER PORKCHOPS in "The SECRET of the HAPPY PIG!"

SURE, MERVIN, I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL. I WAS THAT WAY ONCE MYSELF--ALWAYS WANTING TO BE SOMEBODY ELSE OR DO SOMETHING IMPOSSIBLE. WHY, ONCE I EVEN TRIED TO SING LIKE A BIRD. ME! IMAGINE!

"... AND I THOUGHT I HAD TO PROVE I WAS BIG AND STRONG AND BRAVE, NO MATTER WHAT..."
GOSH, I'M SCARED, I WAS SILLY TO SAY I'D SWIM ACROSS THE DEEPEST PART OF THE RIVER. WISH I'D NEVER TAKEN THAT DARE!


"... AND I ALWAYS WANTED EVERYBODY TO THINK I WAS WONDERFUL, WHETHER I WAS OR NOT, UNTIL..."
YES, SIR, MR. TURTLE, YOUR SURPRISE PARTY WAS MY IDEA AND I GOT EVERYTHING ORGANIZED AND I SAID--
THE NERVE OF YOU, WOLFIE! YOU KNOW VERY WELL WE ALL WORKED FOR TURTLE'S PARTY!

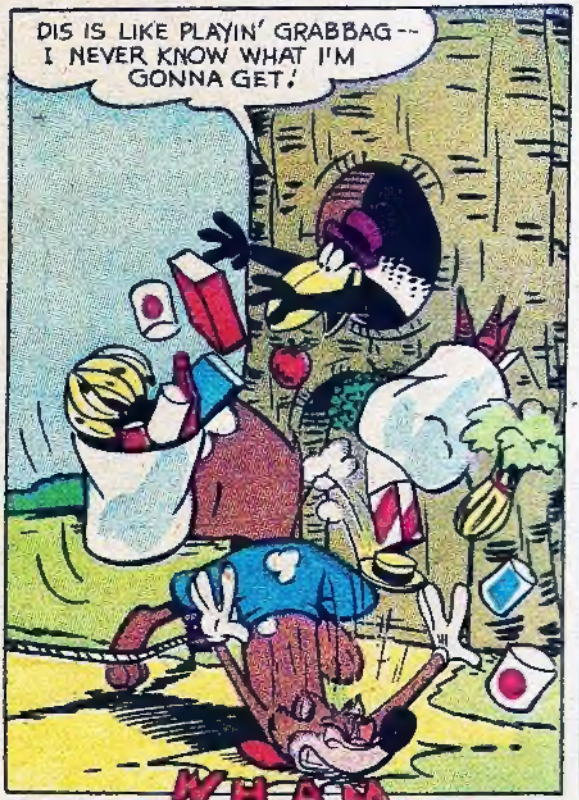
YOU KNOW, PETER, WE'RE GLAD YOU TOLD WOLFIE OFF. WE HATE TO SAY IT BUT YOU WERE GETTING TO BE JUST LIKE WOLFIE, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!
I WAS?

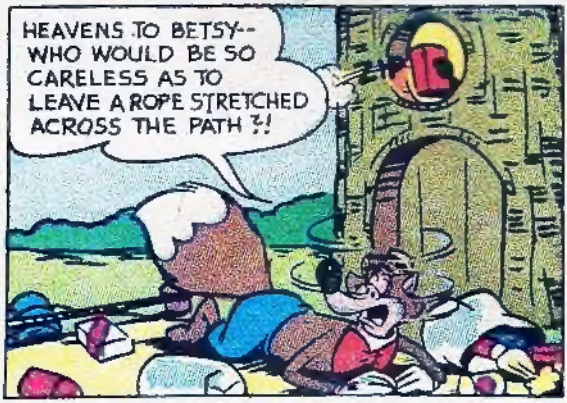
PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

The FOX and the CROW
DERE! ME FOX-TRAP IS ALL SET.'
WHAM!
AN' JES' IN TIME --'CAUSE HERE COMES FOXIE BACK FROM DA MARKET.'
NOW TA GET BACK IN ME TREE AN' WAIT FER THINGS TA HAPPEN.'
HUH?

THE FOX AND THE CROW, No. 48, April, 1958 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1958 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights asserted under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.


DIS IS LIKE PLAYIN' GRABBAG -- I NEVER KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA GET!
WHAM


HEAVENS TO BETSY-- WHO WOULD BE SO CARELESS AS TO LEAVE A ROPE STRETCHED ACROSS THE PATH?!

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW AGAINST SUCH THINGS.'

OH NO!! ALL I GOT WUS A BOX A' MUNCHIE-CRUNCHIES.'
MUNCHIE CRUNCHIES

AND I HATE MUNCHIE-CRUNCHIES.!! --DEY TASTE LIKE CHALK DIPPED IN SYRUP.'

BUT WAIT--DERE'S ALWAYS A PRIZE INSIDE.' AT LEAST DAT'S WORTH SOMETHIN'.'

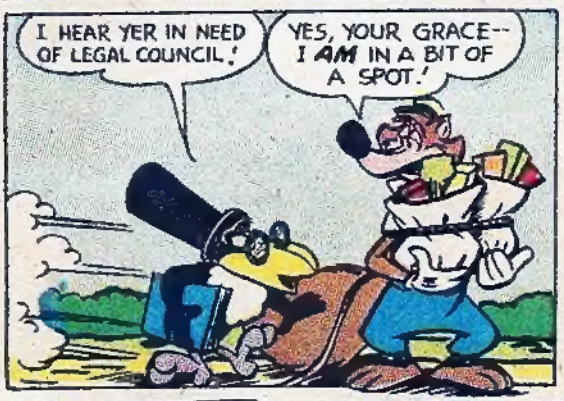
DERE, I FOUND IT.' I WONDER WHAT IT IS?!
?

HEY! IT'S ONLY A' OL' TIN SHERIFF'S BADGE.'
MUNCHIE CRUNCHIES
SHERIFF'S BADGE!? SAY, NOW -- I GOT A KEEN IDEA!!
FOXIE DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT HE'S 'BOUT TA BREAK DA LAW!
SEE HERE, YOU -- WHAT'S DA BIG IDEA A' CLUTTERIN' UP DA HIGHWAY WITH ALL DIS GARBAGE?
LISTEN, CROW, I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THIS IS NOT GARBAGE! IT'S MY GROCERIES THAT SPILLED! -- ANYWAY, IT'S NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR!
IT'S PLENTY A' MY AFFAIR 'CAUSE I'M DA LAW 'ROUN' HERE! -- TAKE A LOOK AT DIS BADGE!
OH,! NO!
I'M SORRY, YOUR HONOR! IF YOU'LL ALLOW ME ONE MINUTE, I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING CLEARED AWAY!
OKAY, FUZZFACE, GET BUSY!
SO...
THERE! DOES THAT SATISFY YOU!
YEAH! YA DID A GREAT JOB -- NOW GIVE IT TO ME!
3

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! I BOUGHT THESE GROCERIES AND THEY'RE MINE!
OH, YEAH--YA CLUTTERED UP DA HIGHWAY AN' DAT'S AGAINST DA LAW... DAT'S ME-- SO I'M TAKIN' DA STUFF IN FER EVIDENCE!
OH, NO YOU'RE NOT--I'LL BE A FUGITIVE FIRST!
YOUSE SHOULD KNOW-- DA SHERIFF ALLUS GETS HIS MAN!
BOMBS AWAY!
I GOTCHA!
NOW YER IN REAL TROUBLE--YA RESISTED A' OFFICER, AN' TRIED TA RUN AWAY WITH DA EVIDENCE! WHAT'YA GATTA SAY FER YERSELF!
I KNOW MY RIGHTS! --REFUSE TO TALK UNTIL I SEE A LAWYER!
OH! SO YA WANT TO SEE A LAWYER!
DON'T GO 'WAY--I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
YESSIR!
4

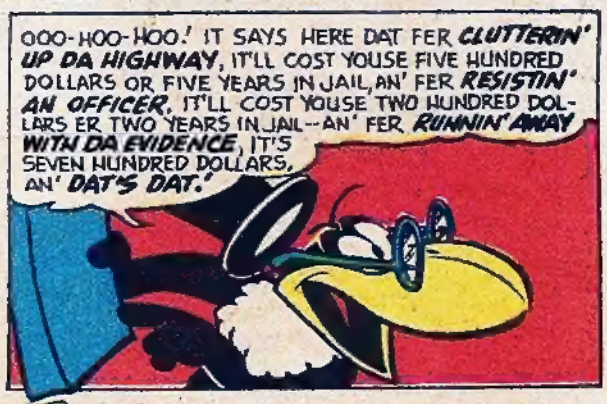
HEH! HEH! I KNEW SOONER OR LATER I'D FIND A USE FER DIS LEGAL-EAGLE SUIT!
COSTUMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

NOW I'LL TAKE ALONG ME MAIL-ORDER CATALOGUE, AN' I'M IN BUSINESS!


I HEAR YER IN NEED OF LEGAL COUNCIL!
YES, YOUR GRACE-- I AM IN A BIT OF A SPOT!

WHAT'S DA CHARGE?
I'M ACCUSED OF CLUTTERING THE HIGHWAY, RESISTING AN OFFICER, AND RUNNING AWAY WITH THE EVIDENCE!
GUILTY, OR NOT GUILTY?
GUILTY, YOUR HONOR!

MMMM! DIS IS SERIOUS! LEMME CONSULT ME LAWING BOOK!

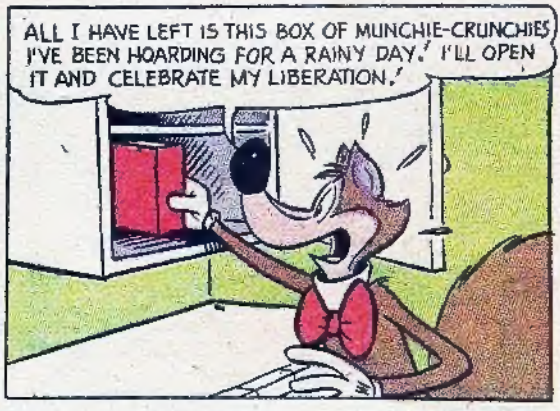

OOO-HOO-HOO! IT SAYS HERE DAT FER CLUTTERIN' UP DA HIGHWAY, IT'LL COST YOUSE FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS OR FIVE YEARS IN JAIL, AN' FER RESISTIN' AN OFFICER, IT'LL COST YOUSE TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS ER TWO YEARS IN JAIL--AN' FER RUNNIN' AWAY WITH DA EVIDENCE, IT'S SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS, AN' DAT'S DAT!

SO DAT'S DA LAW! TAKE YER CHOICE! PAY YER FINES ER GO TA JAIL!
FORTUNATELY I'M A ZILLIONAIRE-- SO I'LL PAY THE FINES!

SO...
OKAY, FUZZFACE! JES' LEAVE EVERYTHING TA ME--I'LL GO HAVE A TALK WITH DA JUDGE AN' GIVE 'IM ALL DA LOOT AN' EVERYTHING'LL BE OKAY!
THANK HEAVENS I'M A FREE FOX! I KNEW THAT IN THE END JUSTICE WOULD PREVAIL!

FOX & CROW

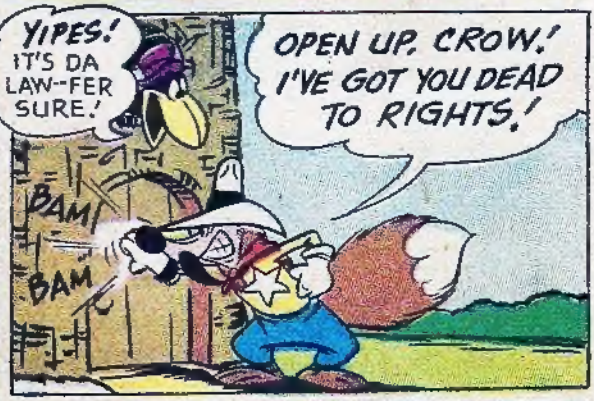
BUT WHAT GOOD DOES THAT DO? MY WEEK'S GROCERY MONEY IS ALL GONE AND MY FOOD HAS BEEN, TAKEN AWAY AS *EVIDENCE!*


ALL I HAVE LEFT IS THIS BOX OF MUNCHIE-CRUNCHIES I'VE BEEN HOARDING FOR A RAINY DAY. I'LL OPEN IT AND CELEBRATE MY LIBERATION.

WHAT'S THIS? -- WHY, I DO BELIEVE IT'S A *SHERIFF'S BADGE -- JUST LIKE THE ONE THAT CROW WAS WEARING.*

NOW I SEE IT ALL! AT LAST I'VE GOT THAT CROW RIGHT WHERE I WANT HIM! -- I'LL SHOW HIM *TWO* CAN PLAY THIS GAME.

HE WILL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME IN *THIS* DISGUISE.


YIPES! IT'S DA LAW--FER SURE.
OPEN UP, CROW! I'VE GOT YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS.
BAM
BAM

I GIVE UP, YER HONOR! WHAT'S DA TICKET??
IMPERSONATING AN OFFICER OF THE LAW-- FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS! COLLECTING FINES WITHOUT A PERMIT, TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS! STEALING EVIDENCE--SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS!!--ALL THAT ADDS UP TO FOURTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS *PLUS THE GROCERIES!*
OKAY, I'LL PAY!

AND SO...
IT TOOK A BIT OF DOING, *BUT I DID IT!*
WELL, *DAT'S DAT!* IT ONLY GOES TA SHOW DAT DA BEST LAID PLANS NEVER PAY OFF *SOMETIMES!*

To the Boys and Girls of America--

THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL IS YOUR GUARANTEE

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING

For Example

10¢
featuring the FOX and the CROW
REAL SCREEN COMICS
APR. NO. 131
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
I LOOK JUST LIKE THAT CROW! I SIMPLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!

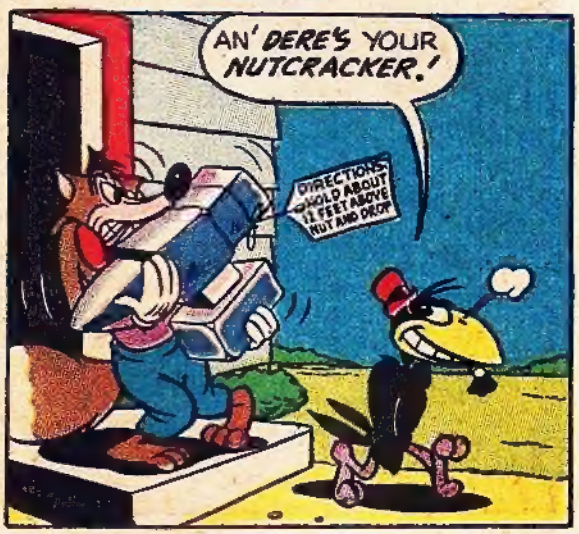
ALL SUPERMAN-DC COMICS HAVE BEEN APPROVED BY THE CODE AUTHORITY!

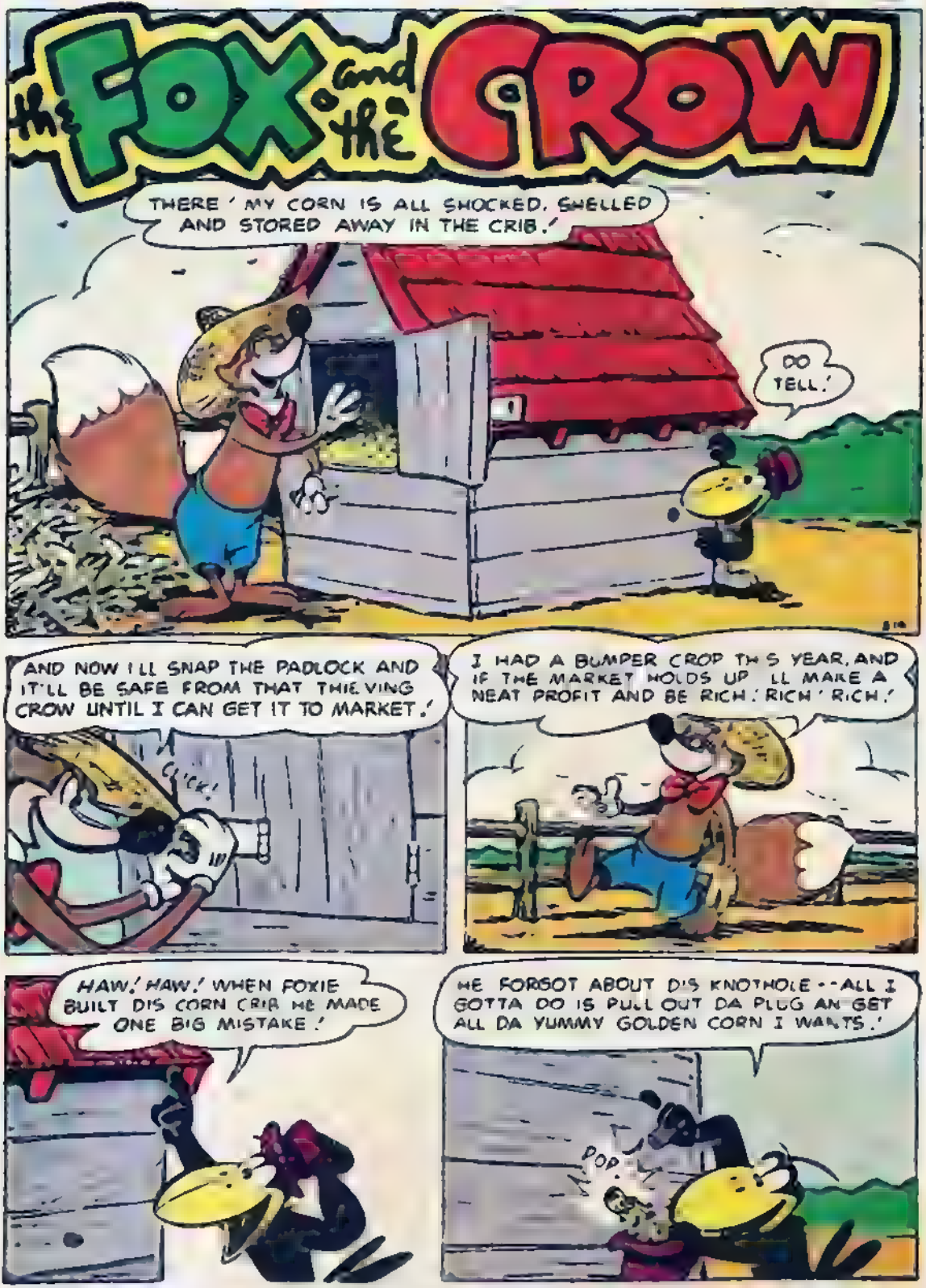
THE FOX AND THE CROW
HOWDY, FOXIE! I'M SELLIN' DA LITTLE PEACHY NUT-CRACKER! IT COSTS $5 AN' IF IT DOESN'T CRACK ANY NUT YOUSE CHOOSE, WE GIVE YOUSE TRIPLE YOUR MONEY BACK!
TRIPLE MY MONEY BACK IF IT WON'T CRACK ANY NUT?

HM-M-M!

COCONUT
NUTCRACKER
+ = $15 FOR ME!

I'LL TAKE ONE, CROW! HERE'S THE 5 DOLLARS.
T'ANKS, FOXIE!
$5

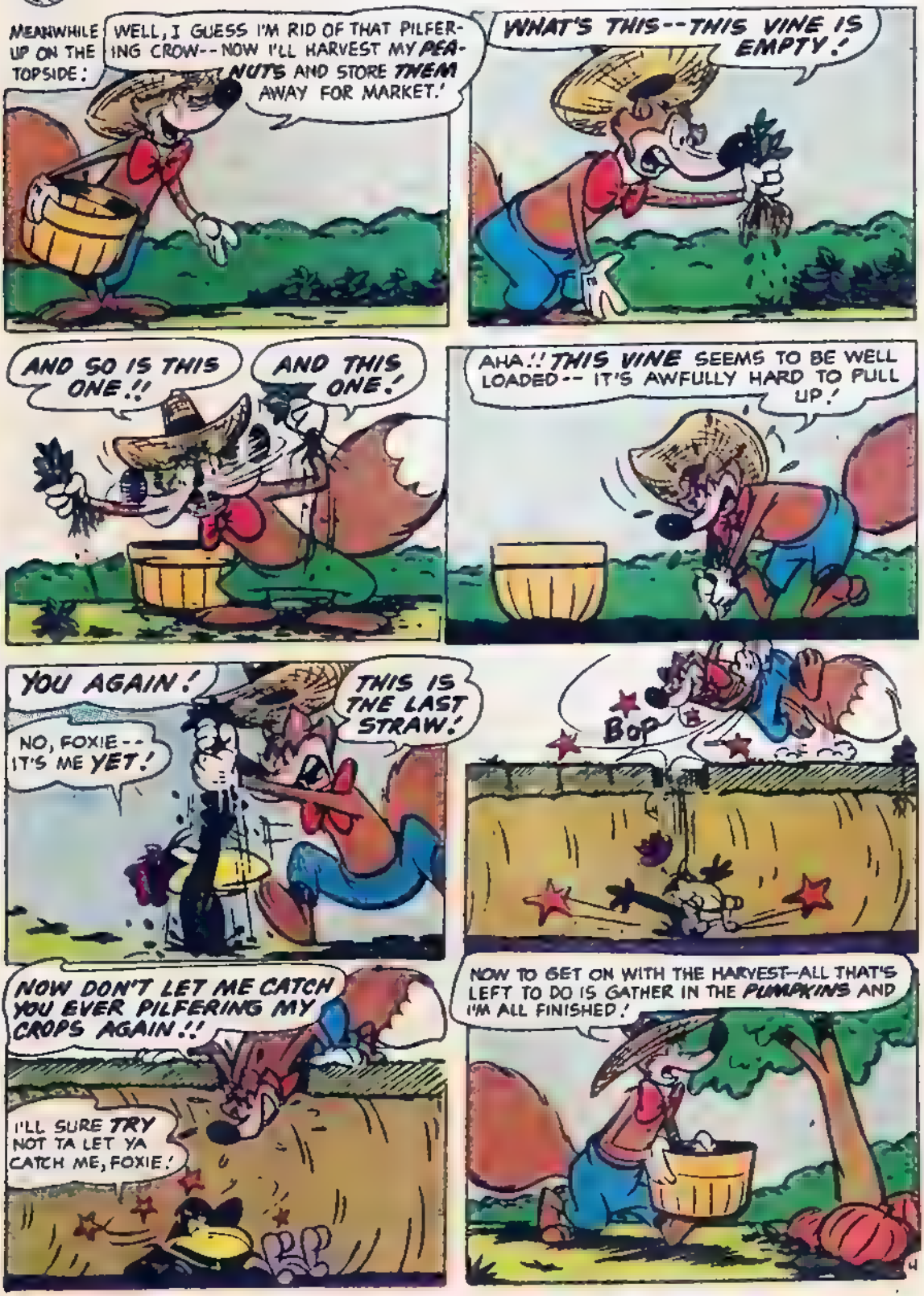

AN' DERE'S YOUR NUTCRACKER.
DIRECTIONS: HOLD ABOUT 11 FEET ABOVE NUT AND DROP

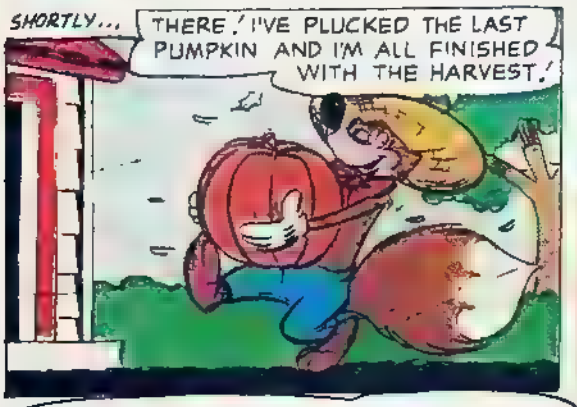

the FOX and the CROW
THERE ' MY CORN IS ALL SHOCKED, SHELLED AND STORED AWAY IN THE CRIB.'
DO TELL.'
AND NOW I'LL SNAP THE PADLOCK AND IT'LL BE SAFE FROM THAT THIEVING CROW UNTIL I CAN GET IT TO MARKET.'
CLICK!
I HAD A BUMPER CROP THIS YEAR, AND IF THE MARKET HOLDS UP I'LL MAKE A NEAT PROFIT AND BE RICH.' RICH ' RICH.'
HAW.' HAW.' WHEN FOXIE BUILT DIS CORN CRIB HE MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE.'
HE FORSOT ABOUT DIS KNOTHOLE -- ALL I GOTTA DO IS PULL OUT DA PLUG AN' GET ALL DA YUMMY GOLDEN CORN I WANTS.'
POP

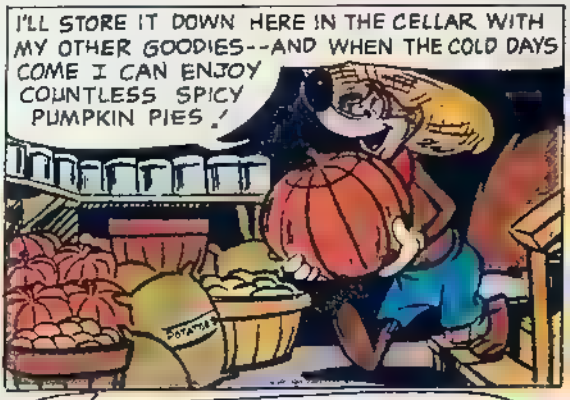
FOX & CROW

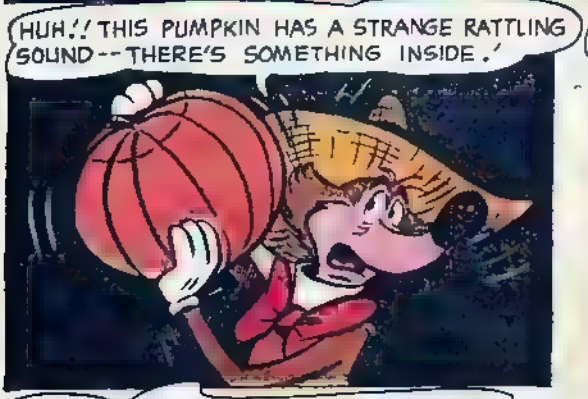
WHAT'S THAT??
MY KEEN FOX-TYPE SUPER SENSITIVE SENSE OF SOUND TELLS ME THAT IS PURE GOLDEN GRAINS OF CORN POURING FORTH FROM THAT UNSEALED KNOTHOLE IN THE REAR OF MY CRIB!
SEEEZZZ..
BLUMP!
BLUMP!
BLUMPITY!
THAT'S ONE LITTLE DETAIL I FORGOT ALL ABOUT--BUT I SHALL CORRECT MY ERROR THIS INSTANT!
GREETINGS, CROW!
UH-OH!
HIYA, FOXIE--OL' PAL--OL' PAL!--WHAT'S DA GOOD WOID?
THERE ISN'T ANY GOOD WORD, CROW--ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU'VE BEEN PILFERING MY CORN!
YA CAN'T PROVE A THING, FOXIE--SEARCH ME!
OH NO, CROW--I WON'T BOTHER TO SEARCH YOU--I'LL ONLY DO THIS!
SPLOSH
NOW GET OFF MY PROPERTY AND STAY OFF!
OKAY! OKAY, FOXIE-I CAN TAKE A HINT!
2

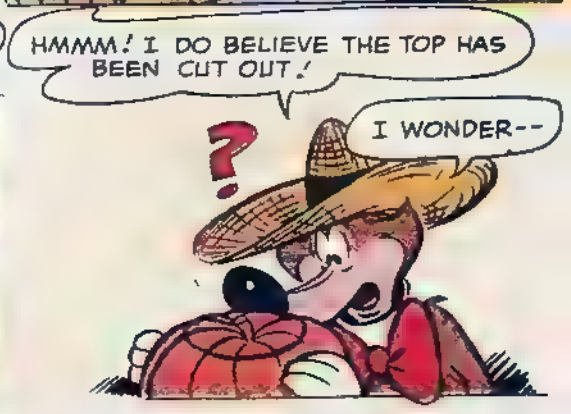
NOW THAT THAT'S OVER I'LL PICK UP MY PRECIOUS CORN AND PUT IT BACK IN THE CRIB WHERE IT BELONGS.'
AND WHILE I'M THINKING OF IT I'LL NAIL UP THIS KNOTHOLE LIKE I SHOULD HAVE DONE IN THE FIRST PLACE.'
BAM BAM
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TA GET ALONG WITHOUT CORN DIS WINTER.' FOXIE'S CLOSIN' UP ME KNOTHOLE.'
BAM BAM
POP!
BUT I GOT UDDER PLANS WHAT FOXIE DON'T KNOW 'BOUT--AN' WHAT FOXIE DON'T KNOW IS HIS HARD LUCK.'
C. CROW
IT JUST SO HAPPENS I ENLARGED ME CELLAR SO AS TA UNDERCUT FOXIE'S PEANUT PATCH.'
AN SINCE PEANUTS GROW UNDER DA GROUN', ALL I GOTTA DO IS PICK EM OFF ME CEILIN'.'
YUMMY.' YUMMY.' PEANUTS IS BETTER'N CORN ANY DAY.!!

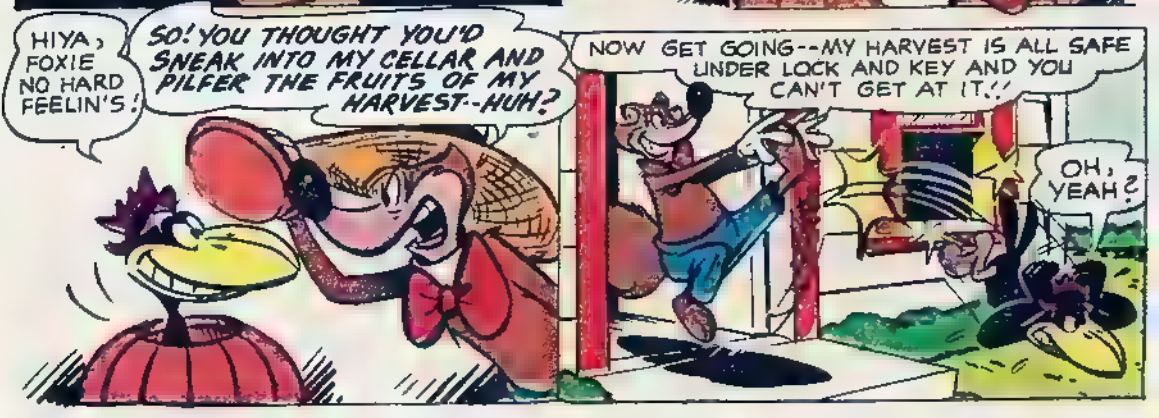

MEANWHILE UP ON THE TOPSIDE:
WELL, I GUESS I'M RID OF THAT PILFERING CROW--NOW I'LL HARVEST MY PEANUTS AND STORE THEM AWAY FOR MARKET!
WHAT'S THIS--THIS VINE IS EMPTY!
AND SO IS THIS ONE!!
AND THIS ONE!
AHA!! THIS VINE SEEMS TO BE WELL LOADED--IT'S AWFULLY HARD TO PULL UP!
YOU AGAIN!
NO, FOXIE--IT'S ME YET!
THIS IS THE LAST STRAW!
BOP
NOW DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU EVER PILFERING MY CROPS AGAIN!!
I'LL SURE TRY NOT TA LET YA CATCH ME, FOXIE!
NOW TO GET ON WITH THE HARVEST--ALL THAT'S LEFT TO DO IS GATHER IN THE PUMPKINS AND I'M ALL FINISHED!

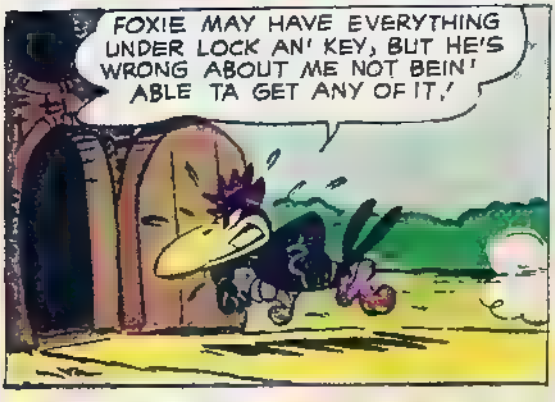

SHORTLY...
THERE.' I'VE PLUCKED THE LAST PUMPKIN AND I'M ALL FINISHED WITH THE HARVEST.'


I'LL STORE IT DOWN HERE IN THE CELLAR WITH MY OTHER GOODIES--AND WHEN THE COLD DAYS COME I CAN ENJOY COUNTLESS SPICY PUMPKIN PIES.'

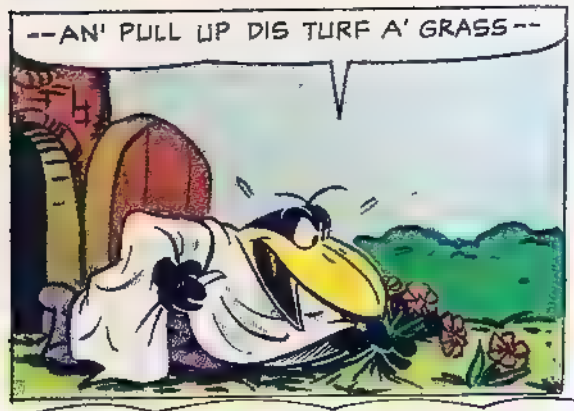

HUH!' THIS PUMPKIN HAS A STRANGE RATTLING SOUND--THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE.'

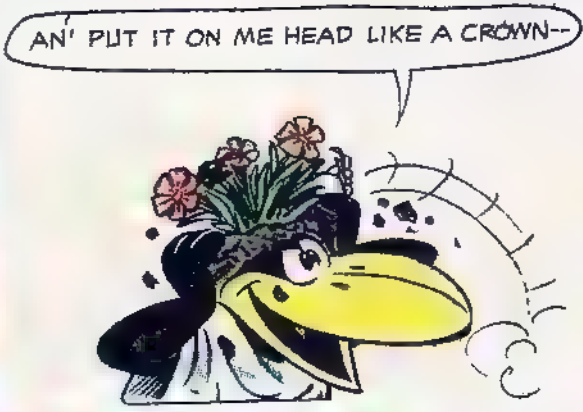

HMMM.' I DO BELIEVE THE TOP HAS BEEN CUT OUT.'
I WONDER--

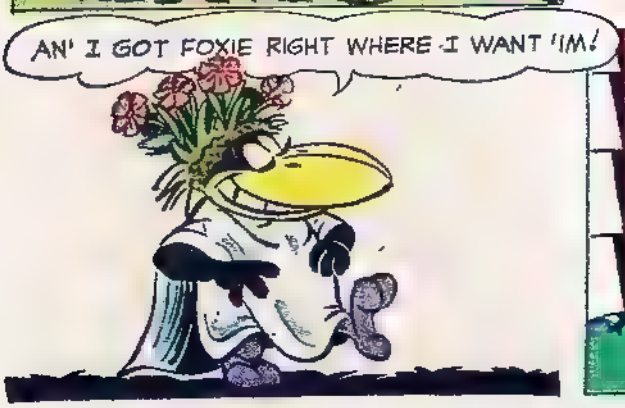

HIYA, FOXIE NO HARD FEELIN'S!
SO! YOU THOUGHT YOU'D SNEAK INTO MY CELLAR AND PILFER THE FRUITS OF MY HARVEST--HUH?
NOW GET GOING--MY HARVEST IS ALL SAFE UNDER LOCK AND KEY AND YOU CAN'T GET AT IT.!'
OH, YEAH?

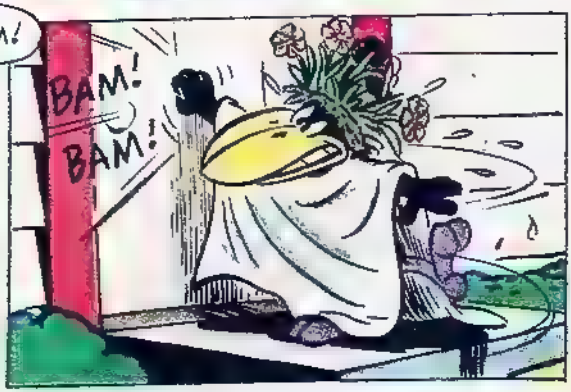

FOXIE MAY HAVE EVERYTHING UNDER LOCK AN' KEY, BUT HE'S WRONG ABOUT ME NOT BEIN' ABLE TA GET ANY OF IT.'

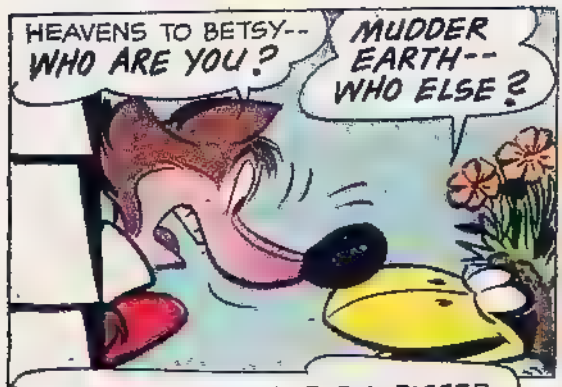
I'LL PUT ON DIS GRECIAN ROBE I WORE TO DA COSTUME-BALL LAS' YEAR.'
COSTUMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

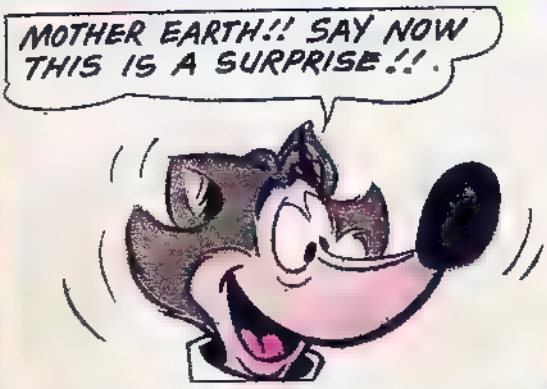

--AN' PULL UP DIS TURF A' GRASS--

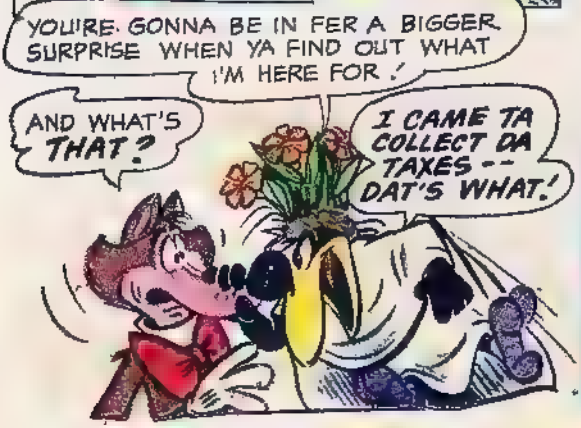

AN' PUT IT ON ME HEAD LIKE A CROWN--

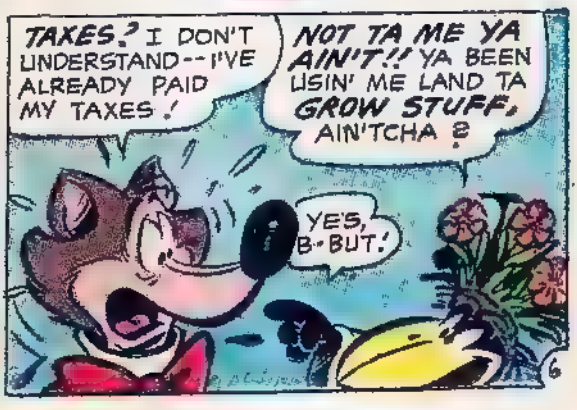

AN' I GOT FOXIE RIGHT WHERE I WANT 'IM!


BAM!
BAM!

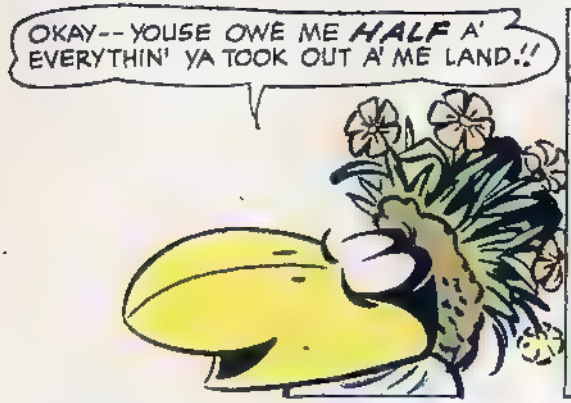

HEAVENS TO BETSY--
WHO ARE YOU?
MUDDER EARTH--
WHO ELSE?


MOTHER EARTH!! SAY NOW THIS IS A SURPRISE!!

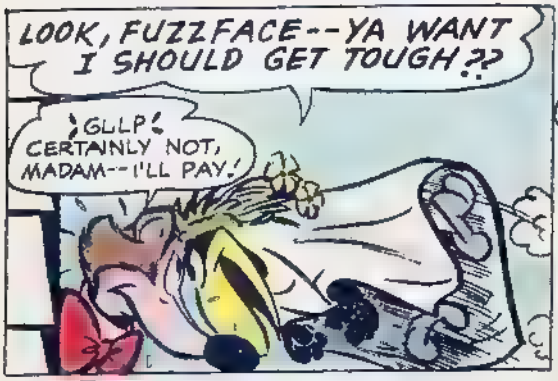

YOU'RE GONNA BE IN FER A BIGGER SURPRISE WHEN YA FIND OUT WHAT I'M HERE FOR!
AND WHAT'S THAT?
I CAME TA COLLECT DA TAXES--DAT'S WHAT!

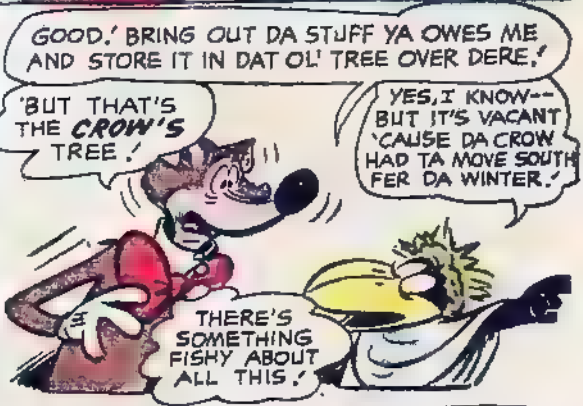

TAXES? I DON'T UNDERSTAND--I'VE ALREADY PAID MY TAXES!
NOT TA ME YA AIN'T!! YA BEEN USIN' ME LAND TA GROW STUFF, AIN'TCHA?
YES, B-BUT!

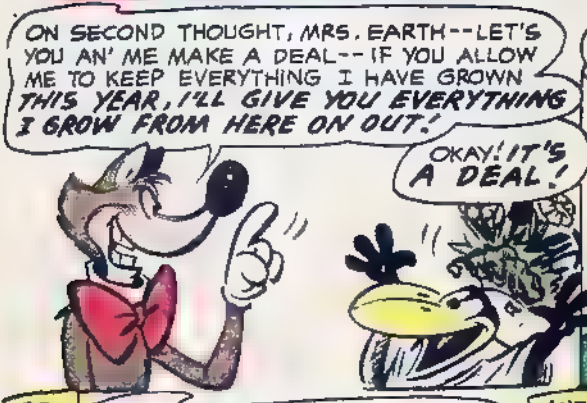
FOX & CROW

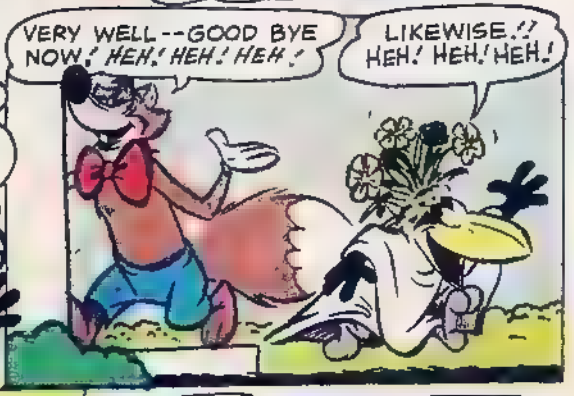

OKAY--YOUSE OWE ME HALF A' EVERYTHIN' YA TOOK OUT A' ME LAND.!!

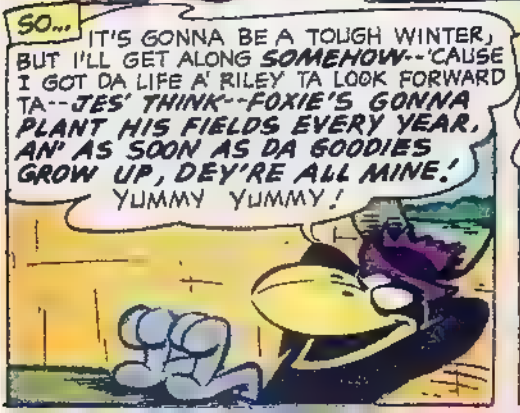
THAT'S A BIT STEEP, MRS. EARTH,-- AND I WON'T PAY IT.!
OH, YEAH?!

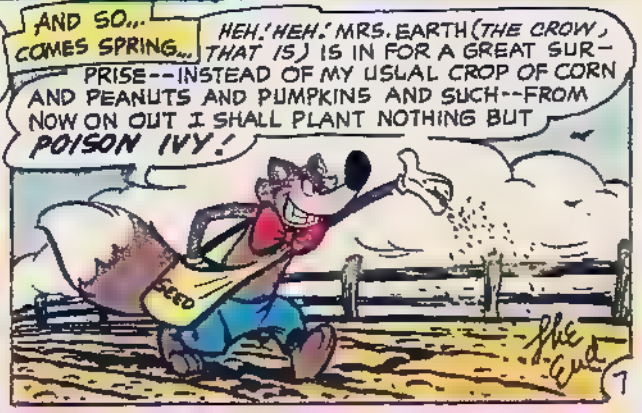

LOOK, FUZZFACE--YA WANT I SHOULD GET TOUGH??
GULP! CERTAINLY NOT, MADAM--I'LL PAY.!


GOOD.! BRING OUT DA STUFF YA OWES ME AND STORE IT IN DAT OL' TREE OVER DERE.!
'BUT THAT'S THE CROW'S TREE.!
YES, I KNOW-- BUT IT'S VACANT 'CAUSE DA CROW HAD TA MOVE SOUTH FER DA WINTER.!
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT ALL THIS.!


ON SECOND THOUGHT, MRS. EARTH--LET'S YOU AN' ME MAKE A DEAL--IF YOU ALLOW ME TO KEEP EVERYTHING I HAVE GROWN THIS YEAR, I'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING I GROW FROM HERE ON OUT.!
OKAY! IT'S A DEAL.!


VERY WELL--GOOD BYE NOW.! HEH.! HEH.! HEH.!
LIKEWISE.!! HEH! HEH.! HEH.!


SO... IT'S GONNA BE A TOUGH WINTER, BUT I'LL GET ALONG SOMEHOW--'CAUSE I GOT DA LIFE A' RILEY TA LOOK FORWARD TA--JES' THINK--FOXIE'S GONNA PLANT HIS FIELDS EVERY YEAR, AN' AS SOON AS DA GOODIES GROW UP, DEY'RE ALL MINE.!
YUMMY YUMMY!


AND SO... COMES SPRING...
HEH.! HEH.! MRS. EARTH (THE CROW, THAT IS) IS IN FOR A GREAT SURPRISE--INSTEAD OF MY USUAL CROP OF CORN AND PEANUTS AND PUMPKINS AND SUCH--FROM NOW ON OUT I SHALL PLANT NOTHING BUT POISON IVY.!
SEED
The End

LOOK KIDS! Big Powerful MAGIC MAGNIFIER

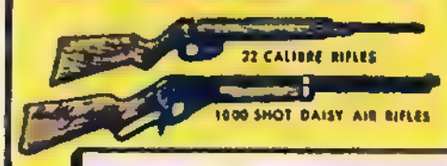
for your very own!

IT'S FREE!

JUST MAIL COUPON

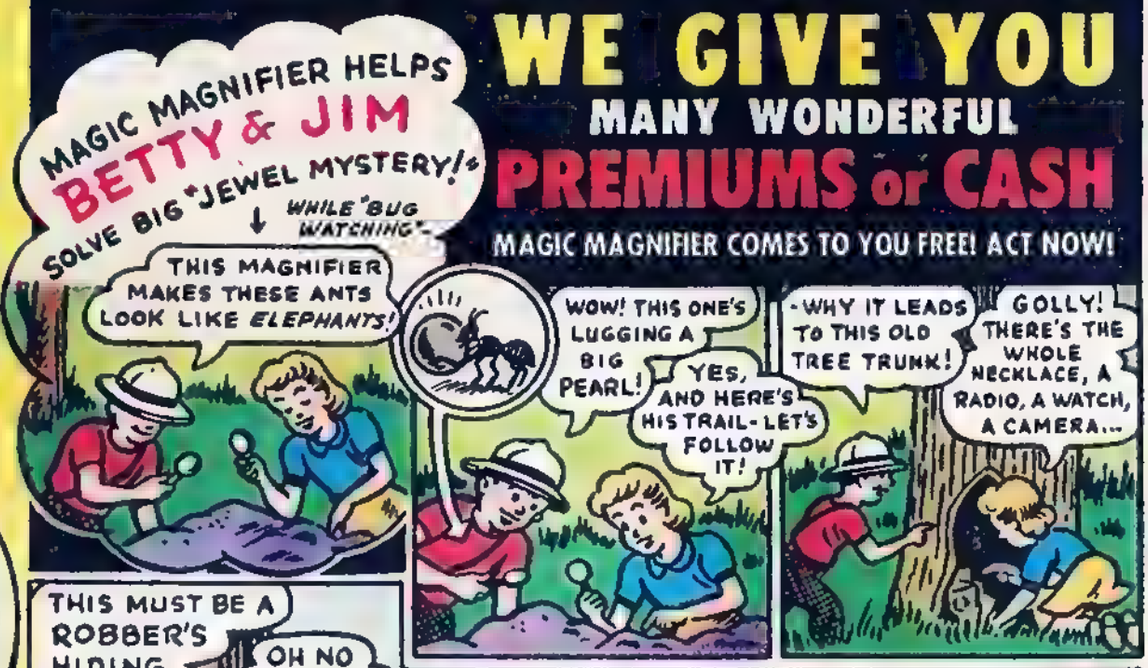
HURRY GET YOURS WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS!

MAGNIFIER SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE!

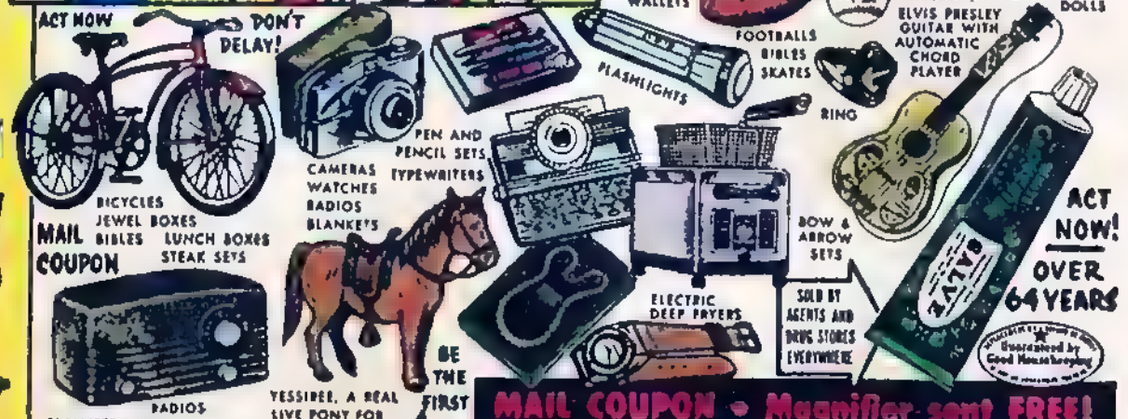


MAIL COUPON BELOW! FIND OUT HOW WE GIVE YOU MANY WONDERFUL PREMIUMS or CASH

MAGIC MAGNIFIER COMES TO YOU FREE! ACT NOW!


MAGIC MAGNIFIER HELPS BETTY & JIM SOLVE BIG JEWEL MYSTERY!
WHILE BUG WATCHING
THIS MAGNIFIER MAKES THESE ANTS LOOK LIKE ELEPHANTS!
WOW! THIS ONE'S LUGGING A BIG PEARL!
YES, AND HERE'S HIS TRAIL - LET'S FOLLOW IT!
WHY IT LEADS TO THIS OLD TREE TRUNK!
GOLLY! THERE'S THE WHOLE NECKLACE, A RADIO, A WATCH, A CAMERA...

-THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL THE SWELL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS!
GOSH! YOU TOO?!



JUST CLIP AND MAIL COUPON

for FREE Magnifier, Big Catalog and Order of Salve

Yes — we'll send you the MAGIC MAGNIFIER absolutely FREE! Also — we'll send Salve, Pictures and Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Fishing Outfits, Dolls, Rifles, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with WHITE CLOVERINE brand SALVE easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube (with Picture) Rush coupon to start.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept.115-13 Tyrone, Pa.

MAIL COUPON - Magnifier sent FREE!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept.115-13 Tyrone, Pa. Date .....

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 4 colorful art pictures with 14 tubes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50c a tube (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE "MAGIC MAGNIFIER"

NAME..... AGE .....

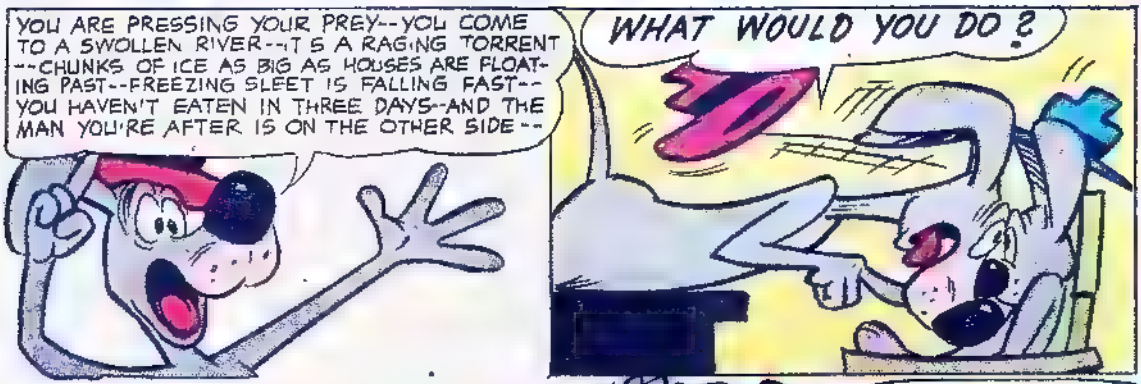
ST..... R.D..... BOX.....

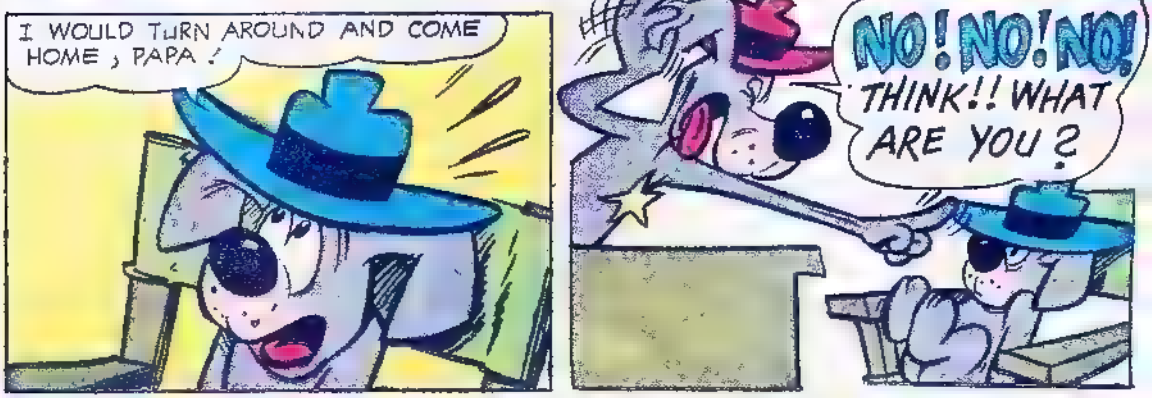
TOWN..... ZONE NO..... STATE .....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

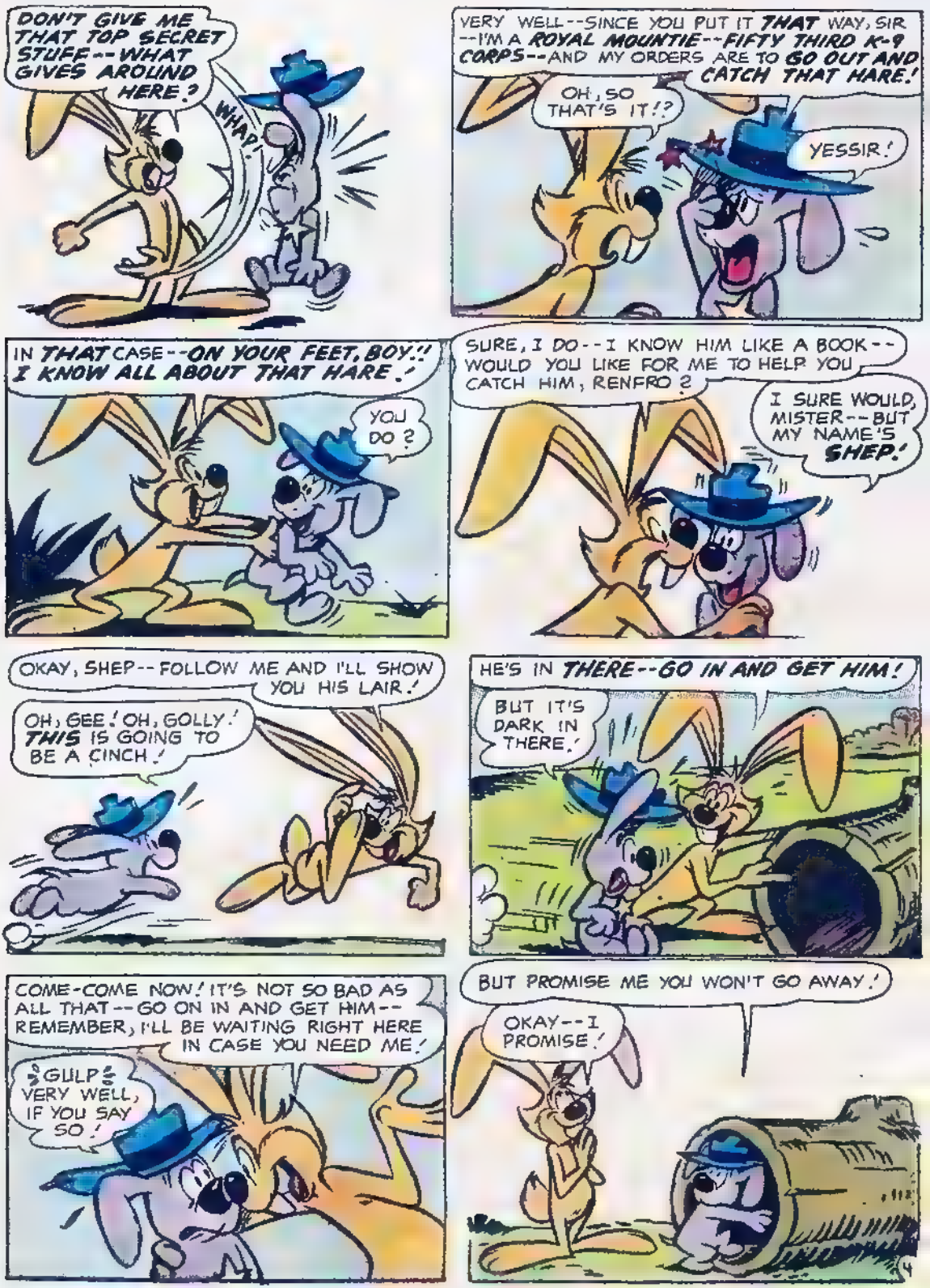
The HOUND and the HARE
OKAY, SON, WE WILL NOW HAVE A BRIEF QUIZ--READY?
AYE, AYE, SIR!
TRAINING SCHOOL
ROYAL MOUNTIES
K-9 CORPS
49


YOU ARE PRESSING YOUR PREY--YOU COME TO A SWOLLEN RIVER--IT IS A RAGING TORRENT --CHUNKS OF ICE AS BIG AS HOUSES ARE FLOATING PAST--FREEZING SLEET IS FALLING FAST--YOU HAVEN'T EATEN IN THREE DAYS--AND THE MAN YOU'RE AFTER IS ON THE OTHER SIDE--
WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

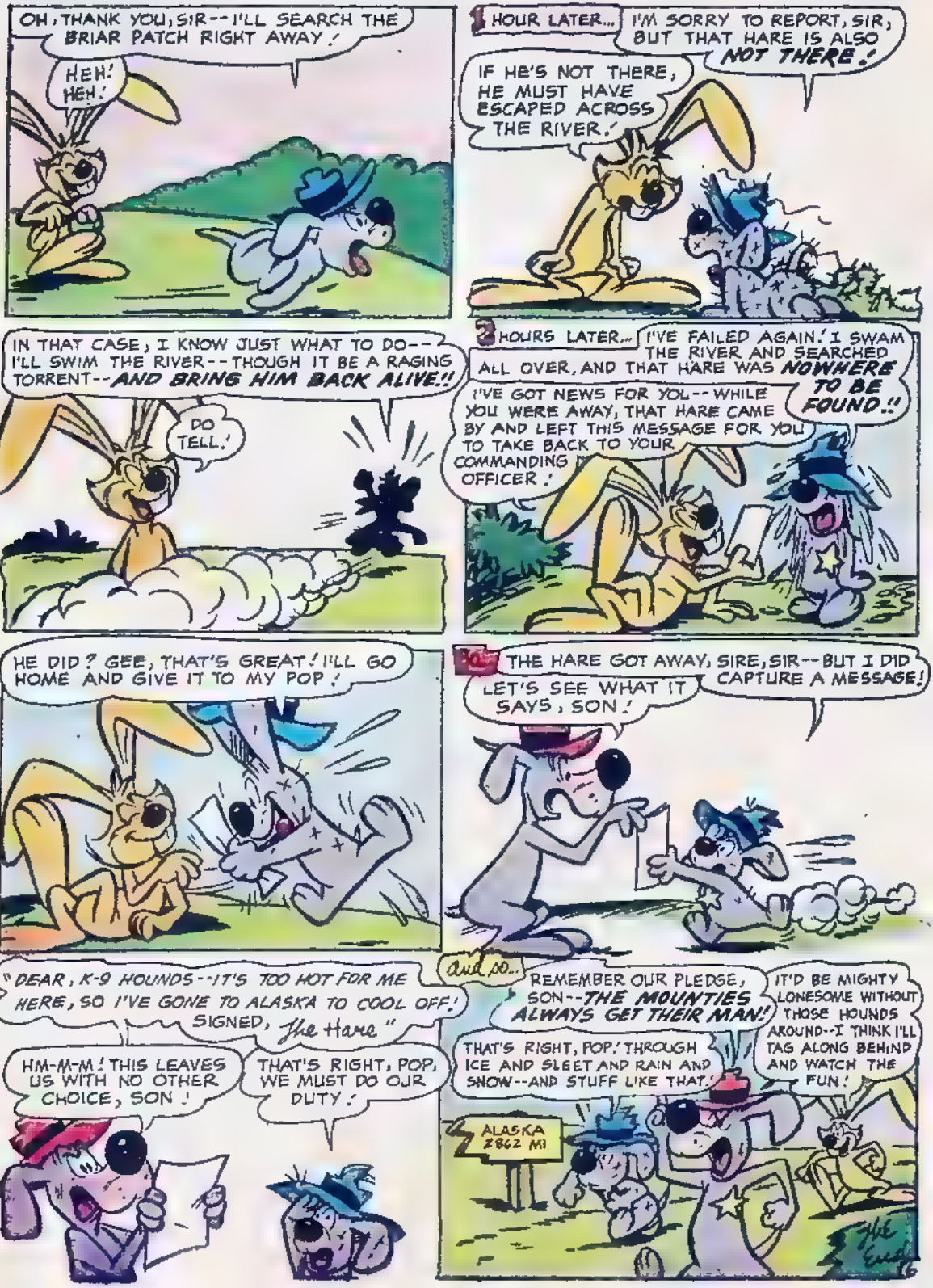

I WOULD TURN AROUND AND COME HOME, PAPA!
NO! NO! NO! THINK!! WHAT ARE YOU?

I'M A ROYAL MOUNTED OF THE K-9 CORPS --PAPA--SIRE, SIR!!
RIGHT! AND WHAT DOES A MOUNTIE DO?
HE GETS HIS MAN!
RIGHT, AGAIN! NOW DOES THAT GIVE YOU A HINT?
OH, YEAH -- I GOT IT!
I WOULD PLUNGE INTO THE RIVER--SWIM ACROSS--CAPTURE THE CULPRIT--AND BRING HIM BACK ALIVE!!
YIPPEE--HOORAY-BULLY BOY-- YOU PASSED THE FINAL TEST!
GEE, POP, YOU MEAN I MADE THE GRADE?
YOU CERTAINLY DID, SON, YOU CERTAINLY DID--NOW STAND AND REPEAT THE PLEDGE AFTER ME!
OKAY, POP, LET'S GO!
I PLEDGE TO UPHOLD THE HONOR OF THE FIFTY-THIRD K-9 CORPS THROUGH HEAT, OR RAIN, OR SLEET, OR SNOW-- THROUGH WHATEVER HARDSHIP I MUST GO--THROUGH BLISTERING SUN OR DEAD OF NIGHT--I'LL BRING BACK MY QUARRY--ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! YEAH MAN!!
THERE, SON, YOU'RE A FULL-FLEDGED MEMBER OF THE K-9 CORPS--AND HERE'S YOUR BADGE!
!GULP!

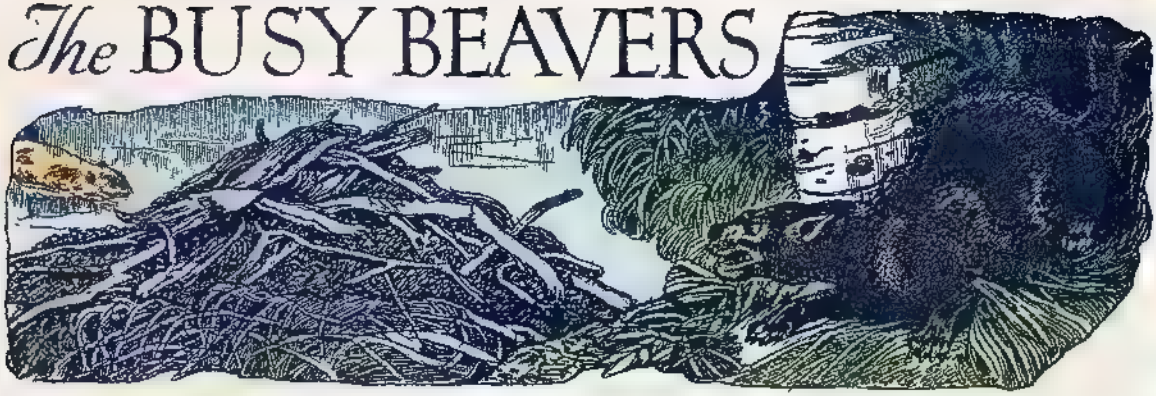
HERE IS YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT-- "YOU WILL PROCEED TO THE LAIR OF THE HARE AND BRING HIM BACK HERE"-- UNQLOTE !
AND REMEMBER YOUR PLEDGE !
AYE, AYE, SIR, SIRE !
THAT'S MY BOY !
ARF ! ARF ! ARRRRRFF !
ARF-ARFFF ! ARF-ARF !
NOW WHERE COULD HE BE GOIN' IN SUCH A HURRY ?
I'D JUST AS WELL TRAIL ALONG AND SEE !
THIS WON'T TAKE ME LONG, I'LL BET, I'LL BET !
HOLD ON A MINUTE, BUSTER !
MY NAME'S SHEP !
OKAY, SHEP-- WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT ?
I'M SORRY, SIR--BUT I DON'T KNOW YOU AND YOU DON'T KNOW ME, AND I'M OUT ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS, AND IT'S NO CONCERN OF YOURS-- SO THERE !!


DON'T GIVE ME THAT TOP SECRET STUFF--WHAT GIVES AROUND HERE?
WHAP!
VERY WELL--SINCE YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, SIR --I'M A ROYAL MOUNTIE--FIFTY THIRD K-9 CORPS--AND MY ORDERS ARE TO GO OUT AND CATCH THAT HARE!
OH, SO THAT'S IT!?
YESSIR!
IN THAT CASE--ON YOUR FEET, BOY!! I KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT HARE.!
YOU DO?
SURE, I DO--I KNOW HIM LIKE A BOOK--WOULD YOU LIKE FOR ME TO HELP YOU CATCH HIM, RENFRO?
I SURE WOULD, MISTER--BUT MY NAME'S SHEP!
OKAY, SHEP--FOLLOW ME AND I'LL SHOW YOU HIS LAIR!
OH, GEE! OH, GOLLY! THIS IS GOING TO BE A CINCH!
HE'S IN THERE--GO IN AND GET HIM!
BUT IT'S DARK IN THERE!
COME-COME NOW! IT'S NOT SO BAD AS ALL THAT--GO ON IN AND GET HIM--REMEMBER, I'LL BE WAITING RIGHT HERE IN CASE YOU NEED ME!
GULP! VERY WELL, IF YOU SAY SO!
BUT PROMISE ME YOU WON'T GO AWAY!
OKAY--I PROMISE!

LOVE THAT HOUND--HE'S CUTE!
HE'S NOT THERE--I COULDN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE!
NO KIDDING!
MAYBE HE'S ON TOP OF OLD SMOKEY--WHY DON'T YOU GO AND SEE!
YEAH! YEAH! WHY DON'T I?
ARF! ARRRF! ARRROURFF!
LIKE I SAID--HE'S CUTE!
ARRRFF! ARROURFF!
ARRKK!
COUGH
THIS IS A TOUGH CLIMB, BOY!
THAT HARE'S NOT HERE EITHER!
SO...
I'M SORRY, SIR--BUT I COULDN'T FIND HIM--WHAT DO I DO NOW?
TRY THE BRIAR PATCH--MAYBE HE'S IN THERE!


OH, THANK YOU, SIR--I'LL SEARCH THE BRIAR PATCH RIGHT AWAY!
HEH! HEH!
1 HOUR LATER...
I'M SORRY TO REPORT, SIR, BUT THAT HARE IS ALSO NOT THERE!
IF HE'S NOT THERE, HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED ACROSS THE RIVER!
IN THAT CASE, I KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO--I'LL SWIM THE RIVER--THOUGH IT BE A RAGING TORRENT--AND BRING HIM BACK ALIVE!!
DO TELL!
3 HOURS LATER...
I'VE FAILED AGAIN! I SWAM THE RIVER AND SEARCHED ALL OVER, AND THAT HARE WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!!
I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU--WHILE YOU WERE AWAY, THAT HARE CAME BY AND LEFT THIS MESSAGE FOR YOU TO TAKE BACK TO YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER!
HE DID? GEE, THAT'S GREAT! I'LL GO HOME AND GIVE IT TO MY POP!
THE HARE GOT AWAY, SIRE, SIR--BUT I DID CAPTURE A MESSAGE!
LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS, SON!
"DEAR, K-9 HOUNDS--IT'S TOO HOT FOR ME HERE, SO I'VE GONE TO ALASKA TO COOL OFF! SIGNED, The Hare"
HM-M-M! THIS LEAVES US WITH NO OTHER CHOICE, SON!
THAT'S RIGHT, POP, WE MUST DO OUR DUTY!
and so...
REMEMBER OUR PLEDGE, SON--THE MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN!
IT'D BE MIGHTY LONESOME WITHOUT THOSE HOUNDS AROUND--I THINK I'LL TAG ALONG BEHIND AND WATCH THE FUN!
THAT'S RIGHT, POP! THROUGH ICE AND SLEET AND RAIN AND SNOW--AND STUFF LIKE THAT!
ALASKA 2862 MI

The BUSY BEAVERS



MATTHEW MINK was back in town! Quickly the bad news spread throughout the colony of beavers. Matthew Mink was a notorious robber who had plagued them several years before. And now he was back! Oh terrible!

"We must hurry," said Brick Beaver to his wife Barbara. "We must make sure that this time Matthew Mink cannot rob us."

"I will send the children into the woods to collect the sticks, stones, and moss," said Barbara Beaver. "Then I'll help you build the dam."

So while the little beavers worked in the woods, the mother and father got busy preparing a dam. First they had to cut down several trees. Brick gnawed with his sharp teeth on one side of a tall oak. Barbara gnawed on the other side. After a while there was only a fraction of an inch left between Barbara's gash and Brick's. A little shove would send the tree toppling.

"TIMBER!" yelled Brick at the top of his voice.

He looked around. Even after his warning, it was best to check that no one was around. "Okay," he said, "give her a push in the direction of the stream."

Barbara Beaver pushed. "EEEE," squeaked the tree-trunk as it split apart. Then . . . BAM! . . the tree hit the ground . . . and SPLASH! . . . its branches splattered into the stream."

Next they got busy cutting up the tree into small logs. Up in a nearby tree some squirrels watched them. "Ow!" said Stuart Squirrel. "It makes my teeth hurt just to *look* at those beavers!"

The other squirrel replied, "Why, this is just the beginning of their job. Wait 'til you see what else they have to do!"

When the tree was all cut up into logs, Barbara and Brick started building a huge dam in the stream. They wanted to get the water so deep around their home that it could not freeze, and therefore would provide a moat to keep them safe from Matthew Mink. Down under the water Timothy Turtle watched their progress.

"Goodness me!" he remarked to his friend Frank Fish. "How those beavers do slave! Look how fast they're building up that dam!"

"Yes," agreed Frank. "Beavers sure are hard workers."

Barbara and Brick had just completed the dam when their children arrived back from the woods. Each little beaver was carrying a whole armful of sticks and stones and moss.

"Good job, kids," their father said

to them. "Now we can all pitch in together to build our house."

On the far side of the dam, where the water was deepest, the family piled mud, mud, and more mud. Then they piled the sticks, stones, and moss into a circular shape which made the wall of their house. Inside it would be like a warm cozy oven through the winter, with the six beavers all cuddled together for warmth.

From the tree the squirrels watched the house being built. "Looks like an eskimo igloo, doesn't it," said Stuart Squirrel.

"Yeah," his friend answered, "if they'd paint it white."

But the beaver family didn't paint it white. Instead they plastered it brown and firm with thick layers of more mud. It stuck into the sticks, stones, and moss, making a fine protection against wind and snow.

There was one trouble, however, that the squirrels were aware of. The beavers' house might look finished now, but it wasn't. No, not until the temperature dropped to thirty-two degrees would the beavers' house be finished. For only then would the cold be so intense that the mud would freeze. And not until the mud walls of their house were frozen solid would the beavers be safe from invaders.

"Children," Brick said, "go fetch provisions for the winter."

Obediently the little beavers trotted off again into the woods, this time to collect berries and bark from birch trees. But suddenly the little beavers ran back to their parents.

"*Momma! Poppa!*" all of them screamed together. "*Matthew Mink is in the woods! We saw him!*"

Barbara and Brick hustled their children into the new house. Then they crawled in after them. They entered it from beneath the water, through a curvy tunnel. There was also a second tunnel, for a quick escape. But what good were any underwater tunnels if the house itself could be invaded through its wall? Brick put out his paw to test the wall. It was still soft.

"Oh dear," prayed Barbara Beaver, "Let the temperature drop! Oh *please* let the temperature drop!"

The children huddled together in a heap, whispering a plea to the weather: "Freeze our home! Freeze our home! Make us safe!"

From the woods came a frightful howl. Matthew Mink's robbery signal! He would soon be attacking! Up in the tree Stuart Squirrel recognized the howl. "Oh, so *that's* why the beavers were in such haste," he said to his friend. "Matthew Mink's back in town. A few winters ago he stole everything the beavers owned. But this time they'll be safe—*if* their house has frozen hard. I wonder if it has?"

From inside the mud house the beaver heard Matthew Mink's howl growing closer and closer. It sounded now as if he must be right on the bank of their stream. The children, terrified, began to whimper.

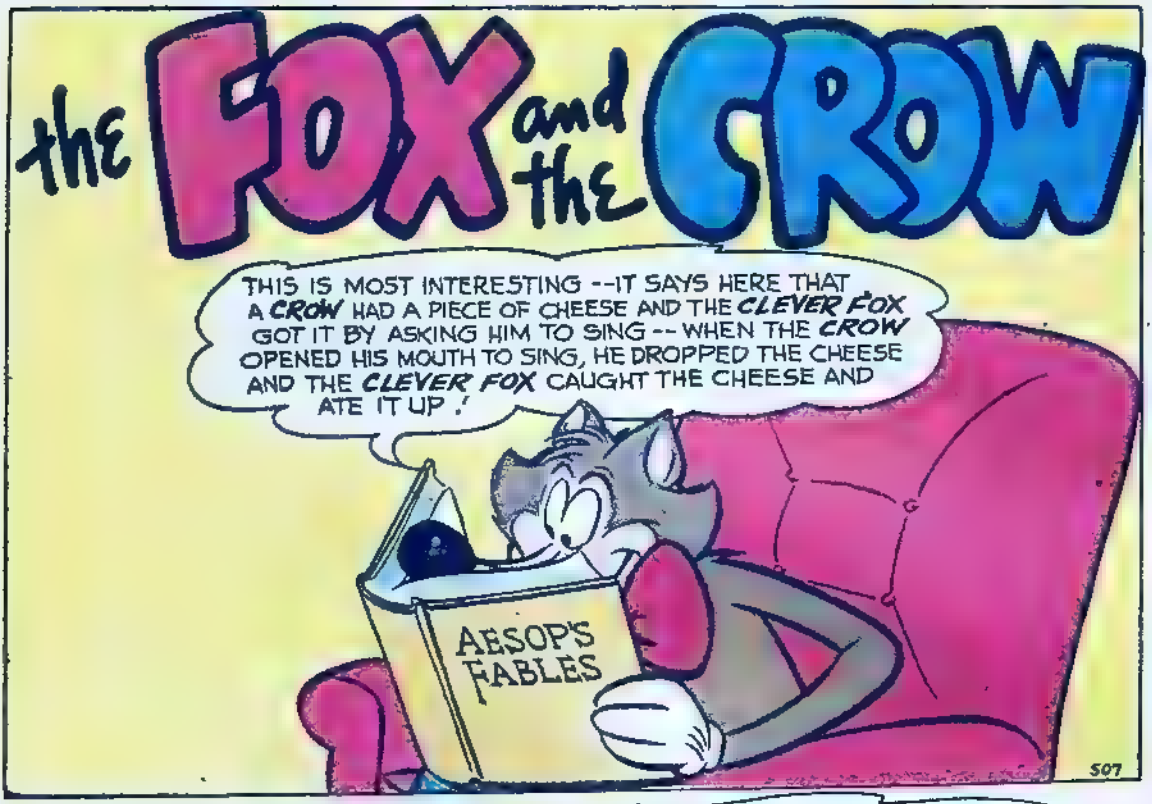
"Hush!" said their mother.

Then Brick touched at the wall once more with his paw. He smiled. "We're safe!" he said. "It's frozen!"

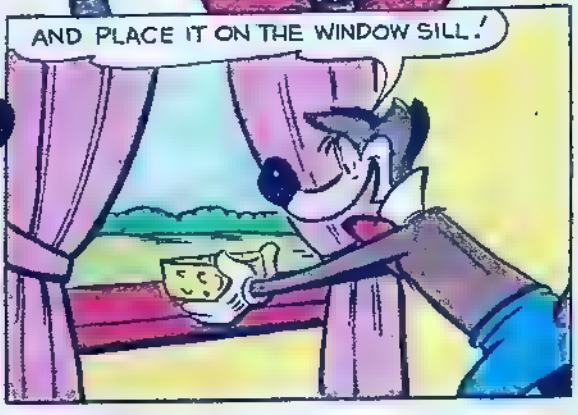
Just then Stuart Squirrel saw Matthew Mink leap onto the beavers' house. But it was hard as a rock. He couldn't get in. With a disappointed howl of rage, the mink ran off to attack some other beaver family that was not so fortunate.

"Whew!" Stuart Squirrel laughed. "That was a close call!"

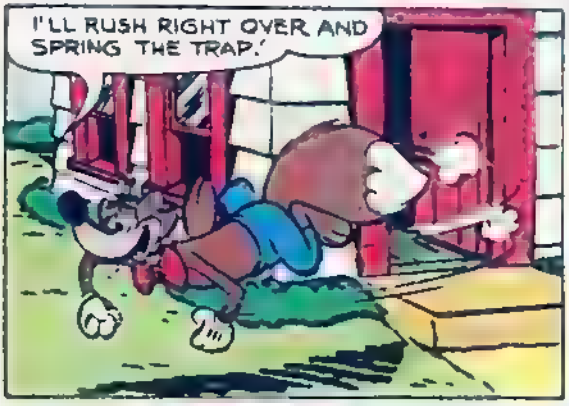
the FOX and the CROW

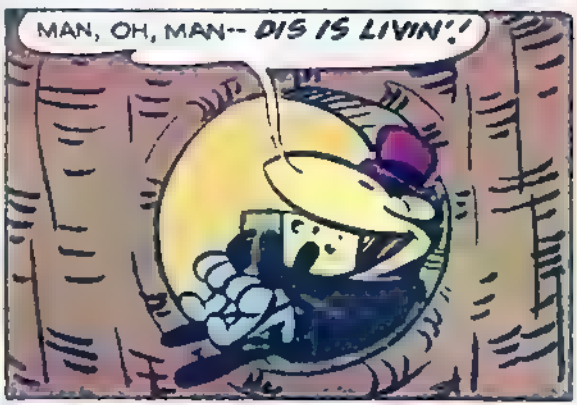

THIS IS MOST INTERESTING --IT SAYS HERE THAT A CROW HAD A PIECE OF CHEESE AND THE CLEVER FOX GOT IT BY ASKING HIM TO SING -- WHEN THE CROW OPENED HIS MOUTH TO SING, HE DROPPED THE CHEESE AND THE CLEVER FOX CAUGHT THE CHEESE AND ATE IT UP!
AESOP'S FABLES
507

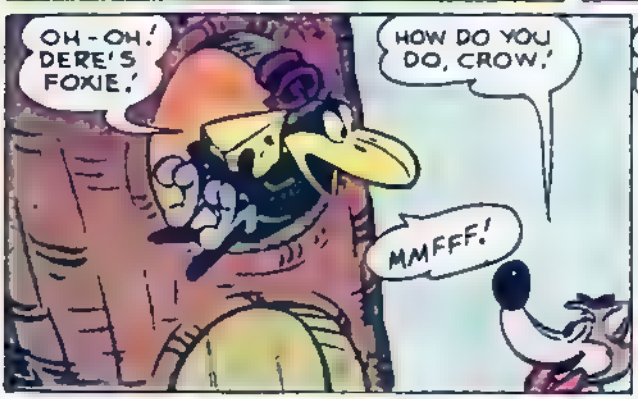
SAY, I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO--I'LL PLAY THIS GAME ON THAT CROW THAT LIVES NEXT DOOR! I'LL PROVE TO HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL THAT FOXES ARE MORE CLEVER THAN CROWS!



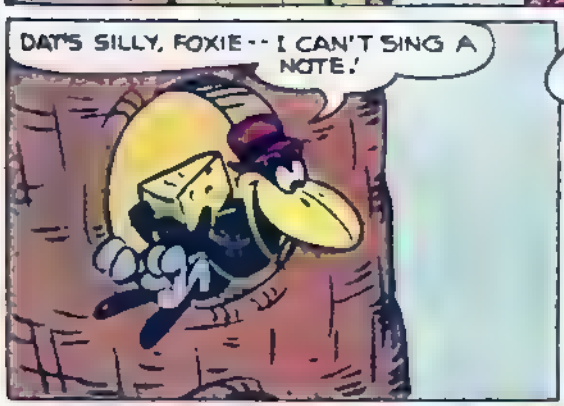
HEH! HEH! IF I KNOW THAT CROW, HE'LL BE UNABLE TO RESIST IT.
HEY! WHAT'S FOXIE DOIN' WITH DAT PIECE OF CHEESE ON HIS WINDOW SILL?
HE COULDN'T BE PUTTIN' IT DERE TA COOL--CHEESE IS ALREADY COOL.
MAYBE HE DON'T WANT IT.
BUT I DO.
FOXIE AIN'T NOWHERE IN SIGHT--SO I WON'T BOTHER TA ASK DOES HE WANT DA CHEESE.
I'LL JES' GRAB IT AN' HURRY BACK UP INTA ME TREE.
HA-HA-HA! HE TOOK THE BAIT, HOOK LINE AND SINKER.
2


I'LL RUSH RIGHT OVER AND SPRING THE TRAP.'


MAN, OH, MAN-- DIS IS LIVIN'.'

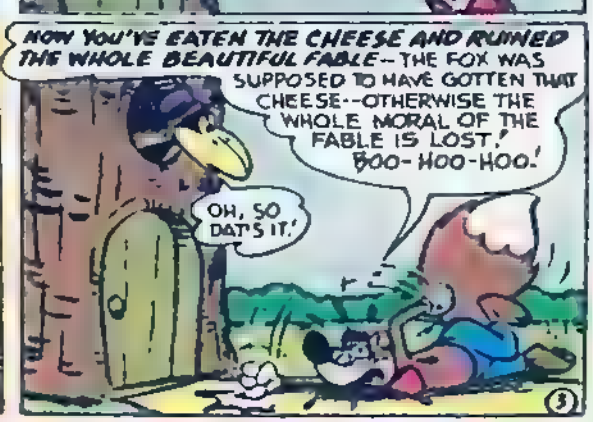

OH-OH.' DERE'S FOXIE.'
HOW DO YOU DO, CROW.'
MMFFF!

THE RUMOR HAS GONE AROUND THAT YOU HAVE A MOST BEAUTIFUL VOICE-- PLEASE SING SOMETHING FOR ME.'


DAT'S SILLY, FOXIE-- I CAN'T SING A NOTE.'

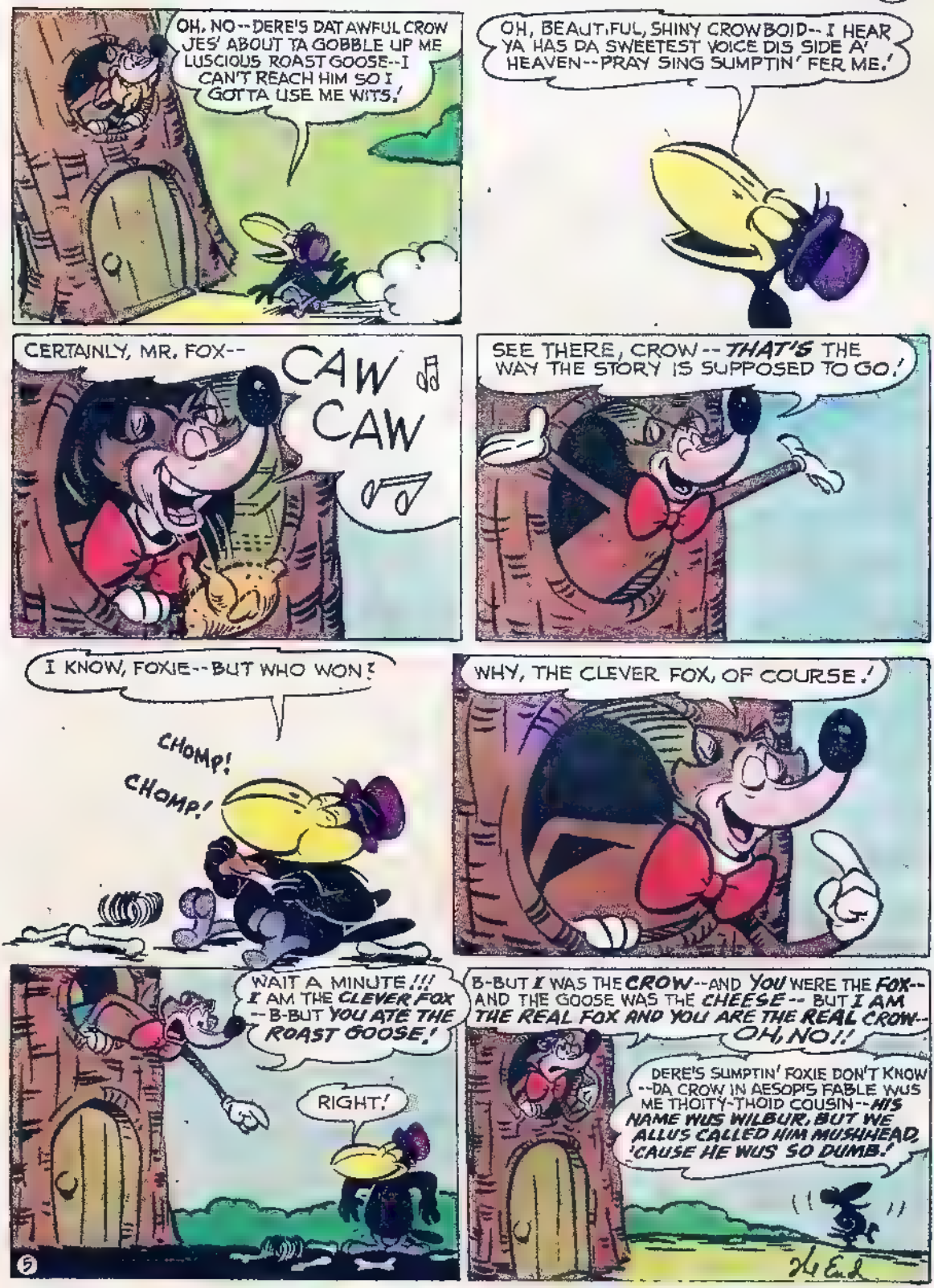
YOU DIDN'T PLAY FAIR, CROW--THAT WASN'T THE WAY YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO DO IT--YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO OPEN YOUR MOUTH TO SING AND DROP THE CHEESE.'
DO TELL!

EVEN IF I COULD SING-- I WOULDN'T THINK A' DROPPIN' DIS TASTY CHEESE.'
GULP!
OH, NO!


NOW YOU'VE EATEN THE CHEESE AND RUINED THE WHOLE BEAUTIFUL FABLE-- THE FOX WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE GOTTEN THAT CHEESE--OTHERWISE THE WHOLE MORAL OF THE FABLE IS LOST.' BOO-HOO-HOO.'
OH, SO DAT'S IT.'

FOX & CROW

WHATCHA SAY--LE'S PLAY DA WHOLE GAME OVER, FOXIE--ONLY DIS TIME, I'LL BE DA FOX AN' YOUSE BE DA CROW, AN' SHOW ME JES' HOW IT'S DONE!
THAT'S A SPLENDID IDEA, CROW!
I'LL GO FETCH ANOTHER PIECE OF CHEESE!
HOLD IT, FUZZFACE--HOW'S ABOUT USIN' A ROAST GOOSE INSTEAD?
SURE! SURE! WHY NOT?!
IT SO HAPPENS I'VE JUST PREPARED A ROAST GOOSE--IT'S JUST OUT OF THE OVEN!
YUMMY! YUMMY!
OKAY! I'LL BE DA FOX AN' PUT ME ROAST GOOSE HERE IN DA WINDOW TA COOL!
AND I'LL BE THE THIEVING CROW SNEAKING UP ON THE TIDBIT!
GOT IT!--AND I'M OFF TO THE TIPPY TOP OF MY TREE TO ENJOY MY MEAL!
BUT HERE COMES ME--DA CLEVER FOX!


OH, NO--DERE'S DAT AWFUL CROW JES' ABOUT TA GOBBLE UP ME LUSCIOUS ROAST GOOSE--I CAN'T REACH HIM SO I GOTTA USE ME WITS.!
OH, BEAUTIFUL, SHINY CROW BOID--I HEAR YA HAS DA SWEETEST VOICE DIS SIDE A' HEAVEN--PRAY SING SUMPTIN' FER ME.!
CERTAINLY, MR. FOX--
CAW CAW
SEE THERE, CROW--THAT'S THE WAY THE STORY IS SUPPOSED TO GO.!
I KNOW, FOXIE--BUT WHO WON?
CHOMP! CHOMP!
WHY, THE CLEVER FOX, OF COURSE.!
WAIT A MINUTE!!! I AM THE CLEVER FOX --B-BUT YOU ATE THE ROAST GOOSE.!
RIGHT.!
B-BUT I WAS THE CROW--AND YOU WERE THE FOX-- AND THE GOOSE WAS THE CHEESE--BUT I AM THE REAL FOX AND YOU ARE THE REAL CROW-- OH, NO!!
DERE'S SUMPTIN' FOXIE DON'T KNOW --DA CROW IN AESOP'S FABLE WUS ME THOITY-THOID COUSIN--HIS NAME WUS WILBUR, BUT WE ALLUS CALLED HIM MUSHHEAD, 'CAUSE HE WUS SO DUMB.!
5

ADVERTISEMENT

FREE!
NEW ISSUES..

PLUS NEW, RARE
BONUS OFFER!

BRITISH EMPIRE STAMPS *Given . . . Rush Coupon Today!*

FREE! Extraordinary, big collection . . . just released, NEW ISSUE British Empire Stamps. All *genuine*, all *different*, very hard to get at this time. Now, thanks to our agents all over the Empire, this very generous offer will be rushed to you — valuable, desirable stamps, mint and used, topicals, pictorials, bi-colors, commemoratives. What great news for collectors! Due to present scarcity, we can give you only one packet. So — RUSH COUPON NOW!

AND MORE! For the first time, get our new, valuable *free* "British Empire Bonus Packet". Direct from all over the Empire — unusual, seldom-seen stamps: Coronations, Jubilees, Royal Visits, Commemoratives. Think what they'll do for your collection — how they'll grow in value! But offer limited, — RUSH COUPON!

ALSO FREE! Because we want to make new friends we'll include other offers for your inspection *plus* FREE copy of helpful, popular STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE. But remember — our present supply will be exhausted shortly — so write today!

MORE! BIG BONUS EMPIRE PACKET

Exclusive! Fine collection Empire Stamps made up from small quantities received daily from our agents all over the globe! No two packets alike. New, old issues; mint, used; unusual out-of-way stamps. No end of VALUES and COLLECTOR'S ITEMS. SO —

ACT NOW!

GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 2NCN
Calais, Maine. Rush "New Issues", BONUS Packet, Collector's Guide, other offers. Enclosed 10c for postage, handling. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name .....

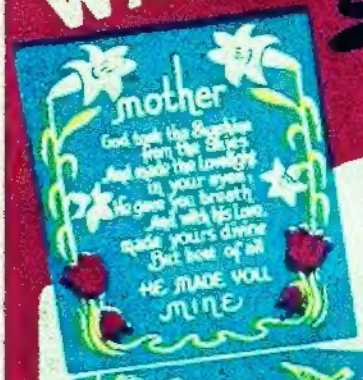
Address .....

City ..... State .....

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO ⇨

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NB P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

Are **YOU SKINNY** like I was?

a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Builder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and $100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, sock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT

Check ALL Your Needs —

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

BEFORE

AFTER

THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE-PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

BEFORE

AFTER

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

mailing coupon below—like you do NOW.

WIN A BIG *Silver Trophy* and $100 IN CASH

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU

Formerly $5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at $1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay $1.00 or $5.00.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. NC-84 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want:

☐ I want to gain ..... lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name ..... AGE .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

"American Seeds really sell themselves. I chose a printing press for my prize."
David Dickson, Cassure, Miss.

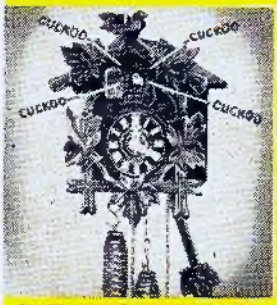
"I enjoyed selling American Seeds. I sold all my seeds in one day."
Elena Gacoyan, Pahala, Hawaii

"American Seeds sold very well. everyone I showed them to bought some."
Jimmy Boysel, New Boston, Ill.

"It was a lot of fun and I was delighted with the prize I received."
Linda Diggs, Los Angeles, Cal.

"I sold my vegetable and flower seeds so quickly that I got an extra gift."
Fennell Smith, Ash, N. C.

Your PRIZE IS READY



BLACK FOREST CUCKOO CLOCK

FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT

BRACELET OR CALENDAR WATCH

CROQUET SET

PRETTY TRAIN CASE

BOB COUSY BASKETBALL

COMPLETE ARCHERY SET

GLASS ROD SPIN FISHING SET

IRIDESCENT PEARL SET

WATERPROOF PUP TENT

3 SPEED ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPH

Pick the One You Want

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours, quickly, easily. Dozens of prizes shown in our Big Prize Book are given for selling just one 44-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Many boys and girls sell their seeds and earn their prize in one day. You can, too. We've sent over a million prizes to boys and girls.

Be First in Your Neighborhood

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.20 in cash for every 44-pack order you sell.

Send No Money, We Trust You

Just sign and mail the coupon for your Big Prize Book and one order of American Seeds. They will be mailed to you at once. Then sell the seeds—send us the money—get your prize. It's quick and easy. **American Seed Co., Dept. 803, Lancaster, Pa.**

MAIL ONE COUPON NOW

Give Other Coupon to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 803F, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I'll resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 803, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I'll resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____